

Arlington Advocate.



C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

Vol. xxvii.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRURAY 4, 1898.

No. 6.

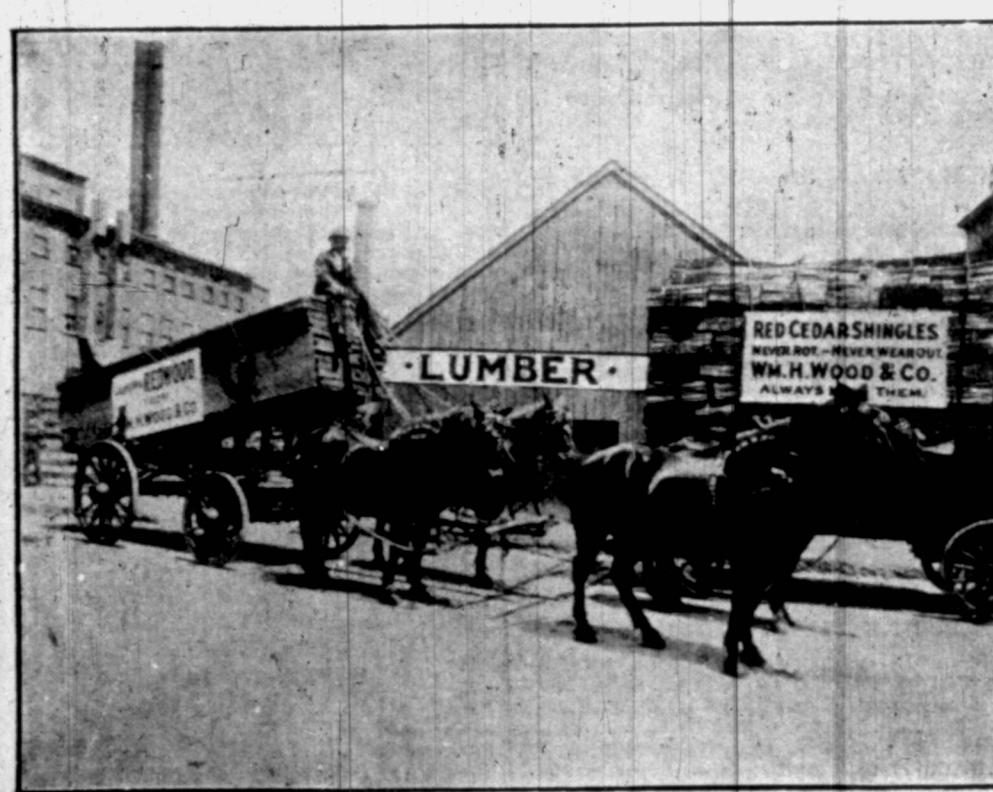
Grand Opening, **Tuesday, Feb. 15.** Moseley's New Bicycle Store.

Fowle Block, 444 MASS. AVE. Fowle Block

Souvenirs for Ladies in the evening.



A Stearns Chainless on exhibition.



All kinds Building Lumber and Material. Manufacturers' Spruce Frames. Green House Stock. Truck Farmers' Stock. Quickest Delivery. Lowest Prices.

Broadway, Main and Third Sts., Cambridge. Telephone Cambridge 415. Boston Office, 911 Exchange Building.

Many Money Makers

for you among the Bargains offered in our

ANNUAL JANUARY Mark Down Clearance Sale

Cut Prices on Boots and Shoes

Cut Prices on Slippers

Cut Prices on Rubbers

Cut Prices on Leggins

Cut Prices on Men's Furnishings

Cut Prices on Ladies' and Children's Furnishings

Cut Prices on Dry Goods

Cut Prices on Small Wares and Linings

Cut Prices in Every Department

W. T. ROOP & CO.,

541 & 547 Mass. Ave., 1 & 2 Norfolk St., Cambridgeport

Wm. N. Winn, Pres. Warren A. Pearce, Tres. Frank Peabody, Clerk

PEIRCE & WINN CO.,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Wood, Hay, Straw, Grain, Lime, Cement, Sand,

PLASTER, HAIR, FERTILIZER, DRAIN
AND SEWER PIPE, ETC.

ASHES REMOVED; TEAMING OF ALL KINDS.

PILLSBURY'S FLOUR.

P. O. BOX B, ARLINGTON, Mass.

TERMS CASH. Coal at market prices.

Arlington office, 6 Mystic st.

Arlington Heights office, 8 Lowell st.

Lexington office, rear B. & L. passenger depot.

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEPHONE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisement by the line.

="Carnival of Holidays" at Unitarian vestry, Thursday evening next.

="Mr. E. B. Leavitt has sold out his barber shop and will engage in some other business.

="The milk-men had about the toughest time in their attempt to supply customers on Tuesday, and a number gave it up as a bad job.

="The Winchester High polo team was defeated on Mystic Lake, last Saturday, by an Arlington Scrub team, 5 to 4.

="At least one of our citizens was repaid for his drive into Boston on Tuesday. He made five hundred dollars that day.

="Fred Derby was out, as soon as the snowing ceased, with his camera and took some fourteen pictures of the snow-scape.

="The paths through the snow have been of the Indian file order. The plows were about helpless in such a solid mass.

="Miss Trowbridge's manuscript play "On the Installment Plan," will have its first presentation in Town Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 15th.

="For washing lace handkerchiefs and all fine fabrics, Royal Powdered Soap excels all other washing compounds. Try it. An Arlington grocer served from 6 to 8 p.m.

="The regular meeting of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist church, will be held at the residence of Mr. Geo. W. W. Sears on Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, at 2:30.

="Rev. Dr. E. F. Merriam, of Boston, addressed the Missionary concert at the Baptist church, last Sunday evening, before a good audience, his subject being "How God's Kingdom comes."

="The Baptist Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry next Sunday evening, at 6:15. "The Christian's Confidence" is the topic. Bible references, 2 Sam. 22:1-4, 29-37, and 1 Peter 1:3-9. Mrs. L. J. Watkins will lead the meeting.

="Wednesday, the work of clearing Spy Pond was commenced. The snow was eighteen inches on the level and had a thick frozen crust which made the work unusually slow and difficult. The ice at that time was a foot thick.

="On account of the storm, the Salvation Army postponed the meeting in which the Cambridge Corps was to take the leading part. It will be held on the evening of Friday, Feb. 11, at 8 o'clock.

="Tuesday, the 8th, Dr. Bicknell's illustrated lecture on events in the Civil War, in Town Hall. Tickets at 50 and 35 cents. At Whittemore and Tilden. Young people should hear this lecture, as a history of the war it is invaluable.

="We have received the official announcement from Sterling Elliot, chief consul, that he has appointed Mr. O. W. Whittemore, of Arlington, as a local consul to represent the Massachusetts Division of League of American Wheelmen.

="Mr. H. Maxwell Brooks, secretary of class of '97 of Arlington High, has issued postals announcing a social in Cottrell Hall, High school, on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 10th, when the class of '97 will entertain the class of '98.

="At the service of the Endeavorers of Pleasant street Cong. church last Sunday evening, quartette selections were nicely sung by Misses Lockhart and Mabel Bennett, Messrs. Taylor and Fowle. Mr. H. A. Kidder lead the meeting.

="Mr. A. C. Cobb, chairman of the prayer meeting committee, will lead the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on the coming Sabbath evening at the Orthodox Cong. church. Service at 7:00 in the vestry and the topic for the evening is "The Christians Confidence."

="A decided attraction at the performance of "On the Installment Plan," will be the orchestral selections by Harvard's famous Pierian Sodality musical club. The farce is in two acts, and Atkins B. Cunningham, a Harvard man, will have charge of the presentation.

="The man who agreed to take a party of seven into Boston, on Tuesday, for two dollars and fifty cents, must have been rather "wild" in his calculations. As it was the party broke down in Cambridge and had to give up the attempt. Such a trip was worth at least ten dollars.

="The 1898 issue of W. W. Rawson & Co.'s seed catalogue has a daintily artistic cover in light tints and embossed in suggestive designs. There are nearly one hundred pages of matter of interest to agriculturists and horticulturists and quite as useful to those having small garden plots as any one. The firm will be pleased to mail the catalogue to any address on application.

="Horseback riding was the most practical and convenient mode of locomotion on Tuesday. Ex-Senator Bailey, Mr. H. A. Phinney, Dana Lawrence and no doubt others got the best of the snowy thoroughfares by this means. Chase's livery provided conveyance to Boston for several Arlington gentlemen and Law's double sleigh and depot carriage was in demand for those who were bound to reach the city by hook or by crook.

="We understand Mr. E. C. Prescott has severed his connection as choir master at Pleasant St. Cong. church after several years of excellent service. The choir has been somewhat reconstructed, with a new tenor, Mr. H. B. Coughlin by name, and Mr. T. Ralph Parrish as a strong basso. Miss Bromley and Mrs. Ralph Bowers Emery, the former the soprano, who have sung at this church for several years, still remain and the choir as now made up sang for the first time, with pleasing effect, on Sunday last.

="Mrs. E. L. Parker and Miss Fowle arrived home from their southern trip the first of the week. Mr. Parker is expected to-morrow.

="Have you secured your tickets for the Clover Club dramatic performance? Reserved seats 50 cents of club members and at Whittemore's.

="The next meeting of Arlington Historical Society will be held in Pleasant Hall, Maple street, on Monday evening of next week, Feb. 7th.

="The Y. P. C. U. topic on Sunday evening, at their service held in the vestry of the Universalist church, at seven o'clock, is "Evil Temper."

="The next regular meeting of the Y. W. C. U. will be held Tuesday evening, at 7:30, at the home of Miss Edith C. Rice, 24 Central street.

="Use Royal Powdered Soap for washing paint and varnish. It will not blister the paint or remove the varnish. Its effect is marvellous. Try it.

="Knowles & Marden had their full force employed early and late in consequence of the cold snap early this week. Freeze tips were numerous.

="Five large telephone poles between Mill and Mystic streets, on Summer street, were snapped off by the storm as though they were but matches.

="The attraction for next week is the "Carnival of Holidays," at Unitarian vestry, Thursday, Feb. 10. Admission 10 cents. An excellent supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m.

="The regular meeting of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist church, will be held at the residence of Miss H. Priscilla Russell, to-morrow afternoon, Feb. 5, at 2:30.

="Rev. Dr. E. F. Merriam, of Boston, addressed the Missionary concert at the Baptist church, last Sunday evening, before a good audience, his subject being "How God's Kingdom comes."

="The Baptist Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry next Sunday evening, at 6:15. "The Christian's Confidence" is the topic. Bible references, 2 Sam. 22:1-4, 29-37, and 1 Peter 1:3-9. Mrs. L. J. Watkins will lead the meeting.

="Wednesday, the work of clearing Spy Pond was commenced. The snow was eighteen inches on the level and had a thick frozen crust which made the work unusually slow and difficult. The ice at that time was a foot thick.

="A "Carnival of Holidays" will be held in Unitarian vestry, during the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Feb. 10, under the auspices of the ladies of the parish. A novel and attractive occasion is promised.

="The regular meeting of the Arlington Historical Society will be held in Pleasant Hall, Maple street, on Monday evening, Feb. 7, at 8 o'clock. Mr. Wm. Cushing Wait, president of the Medford Historical Society, will address the meeting.

="Look about you for the unique posters announcing the Carnival of Holidays, which gives full details. The carnival will be worth seeing, or, at least, the fancy costumes to be worn will be. They are to be appropriate to the various holidays of the year.

="The Boston C. E. Gospel Chorus will hold a rehearsal next Thursday evening, Feb. 10, at 7:30 sharp, at the Bromfield street church, Boston. The first concert will occur on Wednesday evening, Feb. 16, at 8 p.m., at the People's Temple, Columbus avenue, Boston.

="Mr. Archibald Miller, the oldest member of Arlington Congregational church, was buried last Sunday. For a long series of years he had a perfect record of attendance on the sessions of the Sunday school, of which he was an active member until long past 80 years of age.

="Extensive preparations are being made by the Endeavorers of Arlington, who are to entertain the delegates to the Spring Rally of the Middlesex Central Christian Endeavor Union, which is to be held in the Pleasant street Cong. church of this town, February 22nd. It is to be an all day session, with services in the afternoon. The Rally committee is peculiarly fortunate in having secured the Hon. Elijah A. Morse and Rev. F. M. Gardiner, as speakers.

="The Boston C. E. Gospel Chorus will be in the service of the Endeavorers of Arlington on Tuesday evening, Feb. 10, at 7:30 sharp, at the Bromfield street church, Boston. The first concert will occur on Wednesday evening, Feb. 16, at 8 p.m., at the People's Temple, Columbus avenue, Boston.

="The man who agreed to take a party of seven into Boston, on Tuesday, for two dollars and fifty cents, must have been rather "wild" in his calculations. As it was the party broke down in Cambridge and had to give up the attempt. Such a trip was worth at least ten dollars.

="The 1898 issue of W. W. Rawson & Co.'s seed catalogue has a daintily artistic cover in light tints and embossed in suggestive designs. There are nearly one hundred pages of matter of interest to agriculturists and horticulturists and quite as useful to those having small garden plots as any one. The firm will be pleased to mail the catalogue to any address on application.

="Horseback riding was the most practical and convenient mode of locomotion on Tuesday. Ex-Senator Bailey, Mr. H. A. Phinney, Dana Lawrence and no doubt others got the best of the snowy thoroughfares by this means. Chase's livery provided conveyance to Boston for several Arlington gentlemen and Law's double sleigh and depot carriage was in demand for those who were bound to reach the city by hook or by crook.

="We understand Mr. E. C. Prescott has severed his connection as choir master at Pleasant St. Cong. church after several years of excellent service. The choir has been somewhat reconstructed, with a new tenor, Mr. H. B. Coughlin by name, and Mr. T. Ralph Parrish as a strong basso. Miss Bromley and Mrs. Ralph Bowers Emery, the former the soprano, who have sung at this church for several years, still remain and the choir as now made up sang for the first time, with pleasing effect, on Sunday last.

Matthew Henry Merriam.

The following is a fitting supplement to our notice of the death of this honored citizen, published last week:

Few of our citizens during the last quarter of a century have been better known or more highly respected than Mr. Merriam. Though naturally of a retiring disposition, he possessed intellectual and moral qualities of a high order which gave him a position of acknowledged influence in the community.

He was born in Gilmanton, N.H., August 16, 1824. His father, Matthew Merriam, was a native of Portsmouth, but moved to Gilmanton, where he carried on a mill for carding wool and dressing cloth. The spinning and weaving were done in those days mostly in private houses. A few years later the family removed to Hampton Falls, where the subject of this sketch received most of his education, including a course at the Hampton Academy preparatory for college. But having a decided aptitude for mechanical pursuits he went to Newburyport at the age of sixteen to learn the machinist's trade and served an apprenticeship with Mr. Leslie. There he made the most of his opportunities, acquiring a thorough knowledge of the business and improving his evenings by reading scientific and literary works with great eagerness.

About 1850, Mr. Merriam came to Boston and opened an office as mechanical engineer and solicitor of patents, in which he was associated with J. B. Crosby, under the firm name of Merriam & Crosby. A few years later he designed and superintended the construction of the *Voyageur de la Mer* for the Viceroy of Egypt, the first iron steamship built at Boston. In 1857 he formed a partnership with the Hon. E. L. Norton in the manufacture of leather shoe-bindings of a special design. This proved to be a very successful undertaking and became the leading business of its kind in the country.

In 1861 Mr. Merriam was appointed by the Secretary of the Navy superintendent of engines and machinery at the Charlestown Navy Yard. Among other noted vessels at this time the *Kearsarge* was placed under his care. At the close of the war he resumed his business with Mr. Norton and continued in the partnership until the latter's death in 1880, when Mr. Merriam became the sole proprietor until his two sons were associated with him.

The Lexington factory, built in 1883, has been a good illustration of the quiet and orderly methods that characterized its founder. The building was so constructed and managed as to be unobtrusive, and the grounds in front of it were made as attractive as possible. From thirty to fifty people found regular occupation here, and their relations with their employer have always been of the pleasantest kind.

Richard Keating, the boss of this section of the B. & M. R. R., with his gang of men, kept this section open about the centre station in spite of all difficulties, on Tuesday. Wednesday morning the walks and depot yard were all nicely cleared and in "apple-pie order."

Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected with the office of Henry W. Savage, has just sold for Ida D. Prescott, of Concord, the old Davis estate, on Water street, which consists of a large 14 room house and 12,000 square feet of very available land. The purchaser, whose name is withheld for the present, intends to improve the property.

Chief Gott and his assistants carefully guarded Arlington's interests during the storm. Extra men and horses were on hand, the hydrants were cleared and every precaution taken. Where boxes failed, special watch was set. The system stood the test finely, and this morning every thing is in ship-shape order.

On Monday Michael Fahay, a young man about twenty-five years of age, having a home at 30 Franklin street, was taken to the Mass. General Hospital in an unconscious condition from some kind of poison presumably taken with suicidal intent. It was said that he had been in that condition for two days. At a late hour that night he was still unconscious, and it was not known what manner of poison he had taken.

The linemen were employed all day Sunday rearranging the telephone lines to connect with the new central office which is transferred from Swan Block to Post-office Block. It was a bitter cold day and the men employed must have been hardy and courageous to work perched on the top of telephone poles with a keen north wind sweeping around them. Their only protection was a sheet of canvas hoisted to keep off as much of the searching wind as possible.

The

A WINDSTORM ON THE CARIBBEAN.

One day upon the white, brown veined sand,
Sped an aerial sprite. Full news he bore.
Scarce had he passed when, lo! upon the shore
Struck in deep menses many a steel clad hand
Of the wave army. Then twixt sea and land
Rose the stern strife, high raging mors, and
more,
Till all the land lay sodden, wet and sore.
And the sea soldiers plumes with fury fanned.
Caught in the conflict, hissed the snaky palm,
And far, far out among the gleaning host
Of billows rolled a ship that prayed for calm
And sunny havens. As a weeping ghost
She dripped and shivered till, like a sweet
psalm,
The sea sang, and she saw the smiling coast.
—Louise Morgan Sill in Century.

THE REAL BURGLAR.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

From the time I could read the life and adventures of "Sixteen String Jack" up to a few months ago I had a profound admiration for the highwayman. Next to the highwayman came the burglar. I don't know but he was an equal favorite in my imagination. For years I left doors unlocked and windows open, hoping a burglar would call, but for reasons unknown to me my house was avoided.

A few weeks ago I was left to keep bachelor's hall while the rest of the family paid a visit in the country. One night at midnight, as I peacefully slept in my bed, something happened to arouse me. It took me a minute or two to discover what that something was, but I made no mistake. A man stood over me with a cocked revolver held close to my head, and as he saw that I was awake he growled:

"Now, then, I wants to talk to yer. If yer go to raisin any row, yer'll git a bullet plumb through yer head."

"Who are you?" I asked.
"Yer kin call me most any name."
"And what do you want here?"
"I'm after the swag."

"Then you must be a burglar?"

"Fur sure."

So my burglar had come at last. I sat up in bed to get a good look at him, and after one glance I felt sick at heart. The burglar of my imagination had always looked the gentleman. This fellow was a low browed, common looking man who hadn't been shaved for a week even if he had washed his face or combed his hair during that period. He not only looked common, but he looked low minded and tricky. I had always given a burglar credit for wearing good clothes, but this man had on a cheap suit, and it was badly worn in spots. I was disappointed and disgusted, and he saw I was asked:

"Are you sure that you are a burglar?" I queried.

"Of course I am. Haven't I bin arrested five or six times and served two different sentences fur burglary?"

"That may be, but I had a different idea of the fraternity. You are not an intelligent looking man. You wear very shabby clothes. You can't speak ten words without making a slip in your grammar. Be candid with me. Aren't you a chap who got in here by mistake? Wasn't it your plan to rob the clothesline or steal something from the woodshed?"

"What yer givin me ole man?" he exclaimed as he tapped me on the head with the muzzle of his pistol. "After I gits through with yer yer'll think I'm a burglar fast 'nuff. Git over ag'in the wall! Now, then, if yer move a finger I'll bore yer!"

One side of my bed stood against the wall, and I moved over at his bidding. My clothing hung on a chair at the foot of the bed, and he laid down his pistol and picked up the garments in succession and searched them. From my trousers he took a roll of money amounting to about \$40, from my vest a gold watch, from the breast pocket of my coat some papers of no value to him, and after a glance he returned them. On the dresser was my diamond scarfpin, and when he had placed that with the other plunder I said:

"I have always believed that men were driven to burglary through poverty or misfortune or unjust treatment. How was it in your case?"

"I went into the bizness because I wanted sunthin dead easy," he replied, with a solemn wink of his left eye.

"And doesn't a burglar's conscience trouble him now and then?"

"I never heard if it did. If the public lets us alone, our consciences are all right. Where's the rest of the stuff, ole man?"

"Are you asking if I have anything else of value you can carry off?"

"Fur sure! This is no haul. There isn't 'nuh' money in this to pay me fur walkin half a mile."

"It will figure up close to \$300, and it seems to me that is pretty fair pay for an hour's work."

"Shet up. Now, then, git outer bed."

"What for?"

"I'm goin to tie yer fast while I ransack the crib. Where's the wife and children?"

"Out in the country."

"That's good. I'll hev the crib all to meself. Put on yer trousers. Now sit down."

He placed the chair against the radiator, and as I sat down he whipped a sheet off the bed, tore it in strips and tied me to both chair and radiator. He was nervous and alarmed all the time, but attempted to hide it by bluster. I finally told him that he ought to be ashamed of such nerve and was rewarded by a cuff on the ear which kept my head ringing for five minutes. When he had secured me to his satisfaction, he looked me over and said:

"I'm goin down into the kitchen for sunthin to eat, and if yer try any tricks on me it'll be the wuss fur yer."

"It is no use to go down," I replied.

"There has been nothing to eat in the house since the folks went away a week ago."

"Then I'll hev to go hungry. Let's see what's in this safe deposit."

He opened all the drawers in the

WE .

not only put on style with marble floors, plate glass show cases, etc., we think that the public will appreciate the fact that we give them a

Clean, Up-to-date Drug Store

to trade in, combined with reliability, as far as drug experience and related pharmacists by examination can give them in putting up their prescriptions as well as selling soda water, etc. PHYSICIANS will be supplied (free, on application) with fresh antitoxine and diphtheria culture tubes from Mass. State Board of Health.



PERHAM'S

Prescription Pharmacy,

MASS. AVENUE,

P. O. Building. Arlington.

Hunt Building. Lexington.

MILLINERY, Dressmaking and PARLORS,

Latest Designs and Novelties direct from New York.

Full line of Hair Switches.
Wigs, Bangs, Etc.

Velvets, Velveteens, Fancy
Ribbons for Dress Waists.

Trimmed Hats and Fancy Goods at Cost.

Dressmaking from \$6 to \$10 until March 1st. First-class work

IDA S. BEARSE, Designer, Cor. Mass. Ave. and Broadway, ARLINGTON.

RICHARD TYNER & SON, Carriage and Wagon Builders and Large Repairers.

We build nothing
but first-class work

Repository and Factory
10 & 12 Gore St., cor. Bridge

EAST CAMBRIDGE.

Carriages of all styles, Express Wagons, Baker, Laundry, Milk, Grocery, Provision, Democrat and Business Wagons.

Telephone, Call Charlestown 317.

19novly

Glycedonia.

O. W. WHITTEMORE.

For Chapped Hands or Face,

For Rough Skin

and

For Use After Shaving.

Registered Pharmacist,

653 MASS. AVENUE.

TELEPHONE 112-3.

There is Nothing
Better or Nicer.

CURLED COIR HAIR.

We would respectfully call the attention of our many friends and patrons in Arlington and vicinity to the NEW CURLLED COIR HAIR. For mattresses, furniture and cushions it cannot be exceeded.

COIR HAIR is a vegetable product and has the following qualities: It is strong, durable, moth and vermin proof and less than half the cost. We will be pleased to have you call and examine it, as we can honestly recommend it.

Yours most respectfully,

W. W. ROBERTSON,
Upholsterer and Cabinet-maker,
Swan's Block, Arlington Centre.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

YERXA & YERXA, ARLINGTON.

POST-OFFICE BLOCK,

Owing to the large increase of our business, we realize the fact that the people of Arlington appreciate our efforts to place at their convenience a first-class store. We shall endeavor to more fully satisfy with service, quality and low prices.

Call and be Convinced that we Lead.

Insurance placed in all companies under special license
of the Mass. Insurance Department.

Long Distance Telephone 1468.

WILLIAM A. MULLER.

Fire, Life and Marine Insurance.

4 CENTRAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.



Alchemy was the Parent of Chemistry.

From continued experiment we have the excellent results which are accompanied by the present drugs to-day. So successful has been this experiment in the past that we no longer need to heave experiments. We know the successes and the successful usage of the best drugs give excellent testimony to the worth of those drugs. Having helped others they will help you.

Compound Tar Syrup
for your cough.

CLARK & GAY,
Prescription Druggists.

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE MANUFACTURER.

Twill Night Shirts

which we shall sell at

50c.

CENTRAL DRY GOODS CO.,

477 MASS. AVE.

This is a BETTER SHIRT
than you can buy in BOS-
TON for the same money.

Also, Fancy Trimmed Night Shirts
which are bargains, at 75 Cents.

lresser in rotation. There were a few odd pieces of jewelry, half a dozen old coins and the baby's savings bank, containing 119 pennies.

"You wouldn't rob a baby, would you?" I asked as he poured the pennies into the pocket of his sack coat.

"And why not?" he queried with a cunning leer. "It's the bizness of a burglar to take all what comes."

"Well, that's another disappointment. supposed the burglar to be above robbing infants of their pennies. If I'd had the least idea that any such man as you was around, I'd have taken precautions to keep you out. By the way, how did you enter?"

"By the kitchen door."

"Yes, I left it unlocked in order to save a burglar time and trouble. Where are you going now?"

"I'll take a look about. If yer yell out or try to git away, I'll be right on to yer in a minit!"

He left the bedroom and went down the hall, and I heard him in the guest's chamber and the servant's room. He was gone about ten minutes, and when he came back he was in bad temper. As I wasn't stocked up for burglars he had found no other plunder.

"Look here, cully!" he growled as he stood looking at me. "I hevn't found no bankbook yet."

"I'll right look around here myself for six months and not find one," I answered.

"But if yer don't bank yer sugar where is it?"

"Whenever I have a dollar left I give it to the Society of Reformed Burglars."

"Oh, yer does, eh? Well, I wants more money. See? Yer got money hid somewhere, and if yer don't shell out I'll cripple yer!"

"You've got every dollar in the house."

With that he pulled up a chair, sat down, took a match from his pocket and lit one of my bare feet on his knee. He was going to burn the sole of my foot to make me betray the hiding place of my cash.

"Will yer tell or take this?" he demanded as he scratched the match on the floor.

I was about to answer when I saw the form of a policeman in the door. He had seen lights flickering about upstairs, had entered the yard to find the side door and the kitchen door open. Suspecting that all was not right, he had entered the house and looked about and made his way up stairs. My burglar had his back to the door. As he held the lighted match in his fingers the officer stepped forward and gave him a blow with his club, which knocked him off the chair and seemed for awhile to have finished his career. When the hand cuffs had been slipped on his wrists, I was untied, and the officer and I sat down to compare notes and wait for the fellow to regain consciousness. We didn't hasten matters by the use of brandy or water or a palm leaf fan. We gave him all the time he wanted, and meanwhile I went through him and recovered my own. After a long half hour my burglar opened his eyes and sat up and inquired:

"What's goin on here?"

"Nothing much," I answered. "You were not satisfied with taking all I had, but were going to torture me in hopes of getting another shilling or two. This officer came in just then and cracked your head."

"And I'm a prisoner!"

"You are."

"Say, gents, I'm a poor, unfortunate man and was driven to this, and I hope yer'll take pity on me," he whined, having no more pluck than a child.

"I thought burglars were brave, determined men," I said.

"No, sir, they are not. If yer'll let me go, I'll leave this part of the country and never come back. Gents, think of me dear old mother."

"What! Do burglars have dear old mothers to weep and worry when arrest and prison come?"

"Yes, sir, and my wife will be so upset that she won't be able to go to her washin."

"Then you are the husband of a wash-woman?"

"It's true, sir. See, gents—I'm weeping. I'm as sorry as I kin be, and if yer'll let me go I'll never even steal an apple as long as I live. Try me, gents—try a broken hearted, sorrowful man, who must have been walkin in his sleep, or he'd never hev got in here."

And that was my ideal, my hero, my burglar. He had come after a score of years of waiting, and I had found him ignorant, vicious, and only a step above the brutes. I went away and sat down by the hall window and gave way to my grief and disappointment, while the officer lifted the mudsill to his feet and walked him down stairs and escorted him to the station. I hoped the man might nerve up and become a hero as he faced the judge and jury; but, alas, he pleaded guilty, shed tears when sentenced, and as they took him away he turned back to me and whispered:

"Yes, sir, I'm a burglar, and I axes ye humbly parding fur disturbis of yer sleep that night."

Automatic Photography.

An automatic photograph of a deer taken at midnight is one of the marvels of photography. This was secured by means of an automatic arrangement devised by Charles Hughes of Red Bluff, Cal. By a mechanical device the deer, in touching a thin thread while moving along a trail at midnight, put in action the movement which opened the camera, flashed the magnesium powder and then closed the shutter.

Activity Accounted For.

LITTLE SISTER.

Little sister's prim and shy,
With a keen and knowing eye,
With a bright and roguish glance,
Sharper than a soldier's lance.
At that glance my faint heart goes
Down and hobnobs with my toes.
Can she know the boor I seek—
Why I call three times a week?
How she watches all my moves—
Ah, I hope she quite approves!
And she treats me to such airs,
While my darling is up stairs.

She's discovered why I call!

Little sister knows it all!

—Harry Romaine in Ladies' Home Journal.

SHE THOUGHT IT STRANGE.

Naggley Went Out For His Little Walk

Anyway.

Naggley threw down the evening paper he had been reading, yawned and stretched and said he guessed he'd go out for a little while, whereupon Mrs. Naggley said:

"Where are you going?"

"Oh, no place in particular."

"No, I s'pose not. It's anything or any place to get away from home with you. It's mighty strange that you can't content yourself for any length of time in your own home—mighty strange. I was reading this from Goethe today. 'He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.' I said to myself when I read it, 'I wish to the Lord Joe Naggley felt more like that.'

"Mrs. Goethe must have been a happy woman to have a husband who could say that. I'll bet a dime she did not have to sit alone evening after evening while Mr. Goethe ripped and paced around anywhere and everywhere, just so he needn't have to be at home with the wife he'd promised to love and honor and cherish, and who'd done all she could to make home pleasant for him, and I'll bet Mr. Goethe didn't belong to three or four lodges and clubs that ought to be wiped out of existence, so the members of them would stay at home with their wives, where they belong.

"It's mighty strange that a man can talk so sweet and nice about a home of his own when he's trying to delude some girl into marrying him, and then when he gets her and a home he wants to be on the gad all the time. I say it's mighty strange.

"How many times before we were married did you make me sing 'Home, Sweet Home,' for you, and now if I try to sing it you look as if you'd taken a dose of ipecac. And look at that motto, 'There's no place like home,' that you made me work before we were married so as to have it all ready for our own home. It doesn't appeal to you any more than it appeals to that lamppost out there across the street. I'd like to know why."

"The land knows I do all I can to make home peaceful and pleasant for you. You couldn't scrape up a table-spoonful of dirt in this whole house, and I'll put my cooking against that of any other woman I know of—yes, I'd put it against Mrs. Goethe's even."

"I'll bet that her husband appreciated her a good deal more than you appreciate me, and I'll bet her home wasn't a bit cleaner than mine, nor her—What's that? What did you say about her tongue? I pity the poor woman if she didn't have a tongue."

"There never was a married woman yet who didn't need all the tongue the Lord gave her, and I don't know what I'd do if it wasn't for my tongue, and—Oh, yes; rush off as usual right when your wife is speaking! It shows just how much you respect her. It's mighty strange how soon men change after they are married—mighty strange!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Shaving a Pursued Bandit.

"I shaved Jesse James, the once noted outlaw, down in southern Kentucky a long time ago," said an old gray haired fellow on the train the other day. "when the man's life wasn't worth a penny. Jesse rushed into my little country place, down in the Red river country, one day in the latter part of December and asked me if I wouldn't shave him while he looked after his colt's revolvers and watched the door. I was not a barber by trade, but those persuaders Jesse had induced me to try my hand with a new Wade & Butcher razor I took out of my showcase. As I shaved, the man of iron nerve sat with a cocked pistol in each hand and told me in a few hurried words that a posse was pursuing him, bent on capturing him, dead or alive, on the charge of robbing a bank at Russellville, a crime, he averred, of which he was not guilty. He wanted his beard shaved off, that he might fool his pursuers if they should happen to catch up with him. I finished the job of scraping. The much wanted individual thanked me, and mounting a horse, which had been hitched in the rear of my store, bade me good evening and rode away. I didn't know for certain who my visitor was, although I suspected it, until the next day, when I heard that a man in the neighborhood was telling that he had seen the elder James the afternoon before. I suppose that was the last shave Jesse James got in Kentucky, and I have never seen him after that day."—Louisville Post.

Duty.

To do the duty nearest, simple and natural as it may seem, is really the most difficult thing in life. To see it even is difficult. I do not know what it is in man that always makes him enamored of the distant thing. It is always tomorrow and tomorrow. Today we will dream and plan and postpone; tomorrow we will act, and so life gets to be a snarl of neglected yesterdays, a deceiving show of promised tomorrows, nothing really accomplished.—J. F. W. Ware.

During the reign of Elizabeth English dudes wore shoes three feet long, the toe pointed and fastened up to the garter with golden chains, to which little bells were attached.

In the southern provinces of Russia a drink resembling brandy is obtained by distilling the juice of the watermelon.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

ON and after Oct. 4, 1897, trains will run as follows:

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Reformatory Station, at 6:35, 8:17, 10:17, a. m.; 1:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 8:17, p. m.; Sundays, 12:50, 6:00, p. m. Return at 6:30, 7:00, 8:30, a. m.; 12:25, 3:35, 6:00 p. m. Sunday 8:25, a. m.; 4:06, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Concord, Mass., 6:23, 8:17, 10:17, a. m.; 1:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:50, 10:20, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 6:00, p. m. Return at 6:30, 7:00, 8:30, a. m.; 12:25, 3:35, 6:00 p. m. Sunday 8:25, a. m.; 4:06, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Bedford at 6:2, 8:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:50, 10:20, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 6:00, p. m. Return at 6:30, 7:00, 8:30, a. m.; 12:25, 3:35, 6:00 p. m. Sunday 8:25, a. m.; 4:06, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:50, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Arlington Heights at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Arlington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Arlington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8:30, 8:45, 9:59, 11:05, a. m.; 12:15, 12:51, 2:29, 3:45, 3:52, 4:19, 5:03, 6:37, 8:00, 9:09, 10:08, p. m.; Sunday, 8:57, a. m.; 12:45, 2:10, 3:00, 4:25, 6:04, 8:15, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR Lexington at 6:25, 7:17, 9:17, 10:17, a. m.; 12:17, 1:47, 2:47, 3:47, 4:47, 5:47, 6:17, 7:10, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. Return at 6:30, 5:57, 6:27, 6:57, 7:27, 7:57, 8

Arlington Advocate

OFFICE
Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.
Published every Friday forenoon by
C. S. PARKER & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Subscription—\$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, Feb. 4, 1898.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line,	25 cents
Special Notices, "	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line,	8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

The Great Snow Storm.

It is the universal testimony of record keepers that the snow storm of this week was the most severe of any since the winter of 1869. We are sure nothing equaling it has occurred in twenty-five years, and in certain features it was decidedly unique. For instance the sides of isolated buildings furnish unmistakable proof that during the storm the wind "boxed the compass"—starting from the northeast and going completely round. Then the snow falling varied from the dry snow of the frigid north to the wet and heavy product of the southwest wind, the solid stuff sandwiched between layers of dust-like lightness. This combination is always the despair of the locomotive engineer and the electric motor man, and before ten o'clock on Monday evening travel within a radius of twenty-five miles of Boston was at a deadlock.

There had been nothing in the storm as developed during the day to indicate unusual severity and the consequence was that large numbers of out of town people, visiting places of amusement in Boston, spent Monday night in steam and electric cars or in waiting rooms at depots; and not until well into Tuesday afternoon were any considerable number of them able to reach home. Enterprising young men with sandwiches and hot coffee coined money and some men with heavy punts and powerful horses reaped a harvest in conveying stalled passengers to their homes from Harvard Square.

The moist snow and sleet clung to telegraph poles and wires, making a resting place for the heavy snow following and it was not long before tons of snow and ice bore down on the drooping wires and strained at the sturdy poles. While the air was quiet the unusual strain was resisted, but when the wind shifted to the west, a gale sprang up and almost as quickly as we can write it all intercommunication by telegraph or telephone was at an end. The daily papers of Tuesday morning pictured scenes of tangled wires and prostrated poles in exposed sections of the city. These were a fair illustration of the state of affairs along several Arlington streets, notably on the east side of the town. The heavy poles along Mass. avenue, Pleasant street and localities where the fire alarm runs, stood the strain and frequent tests made during the day proved this important line to be in the main intact.

As in Boston, so in the country travel was stopped as early as ten o'clock on Monday evening and no train on the Boston & Maine R. R. was able to force a way. Tuesday afternoon, about one o'clock, two engines and a plow passed through Arlington and cleared the way for a train that a little later brought the mail and the daily papers. An hour or so later the inward track was cleared in the same way and the business of the day over the Middlesex Central Branch closed with a credit of two trains each way.

The managers of the electric lines sent out heavy plows over the Arlington Heights line, but they were unable to return and in spite of supreme efforts on the part of all concerned the line remained closed for more than forty-eight hours.

A considerable number of Boston merchants and clerks residing here took in the situation and made no effort to reach the city, but a depot full of people waited there for hours, hoping a way might be cleared, but finally gave it up and plodded home through the snow.

The highway department grappled with the situation with full force, drafted a "shovel brigade" of every man it could muster and equip, and began the gigantic task of opening the public ways for travel. The snow was too deep and dense for snow plows to be used on the sidewalks and shoveling had to be resorted to in every instance. With teams of four horses attached to heavy sleds equipped with clearing plows, the streets were finally partially opened and grocery men and provision dealers were able to get about to fill their long delayed orders.

The "Yankee Fruit Store," advertising again in these columns, is every way worthy of patronage. Handy to the Union Station in Boston, stocked with a full line of fresh goods offered at low prices, no better place in Boston can be found to secure the line of goods carried. See advt. for particulars.

There is being made in Somerville an active movement to secure as a public park or memorial the parcel of land known as Prospect Hill, which is historically claimed to be the place where the first American flag was unfurled on Jan. 1, 1776, by the troops of Gen. Washington.

Bad Smashup.

Arlington and Lexington people were excited yesterday forenoon over reports of an accident on the main line of the B. and M. R. R. at Winter Hill station. This was natural because one of the trains in collision was the 7.12 morning train from Arlington and was crowded with the usual number of clerks and business men from both towns on their way to the city. In this case the first report exaggerated the reality and not many in either town were seriously hurt, as will be seen by the list given below, though the number hurt is large.

The train hit by the Arlington express was a local from Stoneham, nine minutes late, and being enveloped in a cloud of escaping steam that resembled a snow bank, was not seen by the engineer of the Arlington train until his engine was close to it, and when the brakes were applied the train slid along the icy rails with slight check to the momentum. The rear car of the standing train was telescoped and the front car of the Arlington train was jammed in nearly half its length, by the impact with the tender of the engine. It was in this car that the more serious injuries occurred, and briefly stated they included the following Arlington and Lexington people:

JOSEPH VAN NESS, of East Lexington, badly bruised and two ribs broken.

CHARLES P. BROWN, of East Lexington, badly bruised.

R. E. HEWITSON, of Arlington Heights, badly cut and bruised in several parts of his body, especially the face and head.

J. C. TINGLEY, of Arlington Heights, was another of those quite badly hurt, but not disabled in any way.

JESSE CUNHA, of North Lexington, had his right knee and left elbow hurt severely.

The list of injured as reported in the daily papers foots up some forty.

WESTON ROLLINS, living at the Smith place, on Middle street, East Lexington, was seated in that part of the car. His legs were badly crushed and bruised and he fell backward in such a manner as to receive a severe gash in the back of the head.

MR. A. P. GAGE, of Addison street, Arlington, occupied the third seat from the front in the car attached to the tender and the one which received the full force of the smashup. The entire front of the car was demolished for some six feet and he was thrown down and wedged in by a man and two women and was decidedly apprehensive of the consequences especially as the car was filling with steam from the disconnected pipes. He was finally helped out of his perilous situation and sent back to his home at Arlington where he was attended by Dr. Stickney. His nervous system was badly shaken up and he was somewhat bruised but the most serious injury was a bad bruise just above the ankle on the left foot. Mr. Gage, in the danger and excitement which followed the accident, has only a confused idea of how it all happened.

The car of the train standing at the station on which the main force of the blow was expended, was a combination baggage and smoker, and it was the "baggage" end that was smashed. As only one man was there at the time, the injuries to passengers on this train were confined to bruises and scratches.

If the large majority secured for the Teller resolution in the U. S. Senate be an occasion for rejoicing by the 16 to 1 crowd, the fate it encountered in the House, on Monday, was full of gratification to the people of the country and the entire financial world. Those representatives, lately chosen to represent the people, are in fact as well as in name "representatives" and their majority of fifty against the measure shows to the world that strict faith is to be kept with the country's creditors. The vote in both houses shows that, taken as a whole, the two great parties divide on this issue as nearly as on any other matter of national importance ever discussed. The Democratic vote was practically solid in both branches of Congress for the "free silver" idea.

One would hardly believe that the "hold ups" of which we have read in the past, perpetrated in the west, could be repeated in thickly populated sections of Massachusetts cities, and yet there have been several such within a month past and the parties participating in them have so far escaped detection. Two masked men entered a provision store in East Boston, last Saturday night, and shot the proprietor and his helper when they refused to "throw up hands." Having seriously wounded these men the robbers escaped, though closely pursued.

The "Boston County" project has a long course to pursue before it can be an accomplished fact. The endorsement of it by the present Legislature would be but a single step. Each city and town in the territory (and there are twenty-four in all) would have to vote in the affirmative. Will historic old Cambridge ever merge its strong individuality in the proposed new combination? We think not.

The large majority by which the Teller resolution regarding the payment of U. S. obligation in gold or silver passed the Senate, would have been a menace to general business had the country not been aware that it would be even more emphatically squelched in the House. But its presentation and adoption is proof that the campaign of education must go on through at least another presidential campaign?

The leather merchant, Abraham Tebbitt, who last week obtained about \$30,000 from Boston merchants by fraudulent methods and skipped for Australia, accompanied by his wife, was captured in British Columbia by use of the telegraph and is now on his way home to answer the criminal charges lodged against him. Bonds and securities rep-

resenting nearly the full amount of Tebbitt's stealings were found in possession of his wife.

The Boston Globe figures the cost of the storm in Boston at \$1,426,000, and the figures that make up its footing seem to be well within bounds. In this loss there is the immense gain to the thousands of men who found employment because of the storm.

What It Means.

When we advertise that we will guarantee Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters, Bucklin's Arnica Salve, or Dr. King's New Life Pills, it means that we are authorized by the proprietors to sell these remedies on a positive guarantee, that if purchaser is not satisfied with results, we will refund the purchase price. These medicines have been sold on this guarantee for many years and there could be no more conclusive evidence of their great merit. Ask about them and give them a trial. Sold at A. A. Tilden's Drug Store, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock's, Lexington.

**DO YOU WISH TO Sell
Rent
Buy
Trade
Mortgage
Real Estate?**

If so, for best bargains and largest lists consult
HENRY W. SAVAGE,
37 Court St., Bank Bldg.
Boston. Represented by **WINTHROP PATTEE**

**Don't let us urge you, but
DO have some.**

THE GENUINE

**Allegretti
Delicious & Co.
Chocolate Creams**

**They Really are Fresh
60c PER POUND.**

At PERHAM'S DRUG STORE.
17dec13w

**Belmont Crystal Spring Water,
BELMONT, MASS.**

**D. L. TAPPAN, Prop'r,
269 Mass. Ave., Arlington.**
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**W.M. WHYTAL & SON,
FINANCE BLOCK,
sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.**

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention.
Orders taken at H. A. Perham's drug store, P. O. Block. They will receive immediate attention.

TO LET.

Lower tenement of 5 rooms. Apply at 397 Mass. Ave., Cor. of Franklin Street.

**MISS J. C. HOOPER,
Artist.** Arlington

Open for orders every evening, except Monday, and on Saturday afternoons.

**Cabinet Photos \$3.50 per doz.
12 Fine Carbonette Cabinets and a
16x20 Water Color Portrait for \$5.00,
or with 14x17 Crayon, \$4.00.**

Customers to have choice of sitting in several leading Boston studios.

A new and desirable line of frames constantly at hand at reasonable prices.

Customers having sat elsewhere for cabinets and wishing the large picture only, can, by bringing a cabinet, receive exactly the same class of work for \$2.00 and \$3.00. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

June 17

**GEO. D. MOORE,
Licensed Auctioneer**

for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.

OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
280 Arlington Avenue.

**JOHN C. WAACE,
HOUSE, SIGN,
DECORATIVE PAINTER.**

Paper Hanging & Tinting.

Office, S. Stickney & Co., 238 Mass. ave.,
Residence, 8 Moore Place. Telephone 87-3.

REMOVED.

W. H. H. TUTTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-law

911 TREMONT BUILDING, Boston.

Room 911.

Evening Hours in Arlington as formerly.

George W. Gale Lumber Co.,

**Manufacturers,
Wholesalers, Retailers.**

Interior Finish. Rough and Dressed Lumber.
640 Main Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Long Distance Telephone.

R. W. HILLIARD,

Insurance Agency,

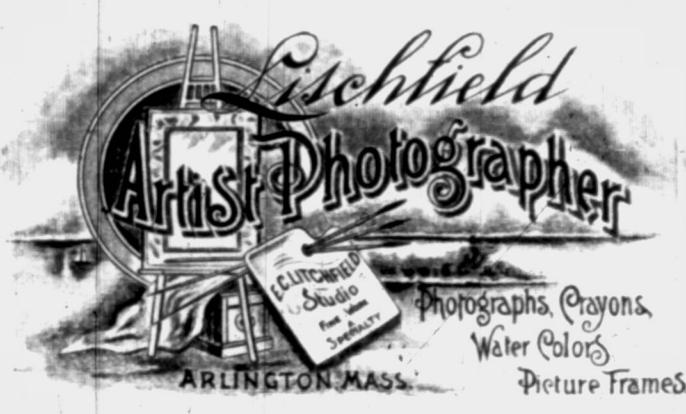
624 Mass. Avenue,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Tel. 3684 Boston. Boston Office, 71 Kilby St.

WATER COLORS.

CARBONS



Telephone Connection.

CRAYONS.

The German steamship Hues are fighting the Lodge immigration bill with a lobby of unusual strength and persistence. The bill represents the matured thought of the nation regarding illiteracy and its provisions are to become the law of the land.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericksburg, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of CATHERINE C. SMITH, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as by law directs. All persons having debts due to the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM F. POWERS, Executor.
(Address) 49 Sixth St., East Cambridge.
Feb. 1st, 1898.

4fe13w

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have been duly appointed executors of the will of ELIZA C. WHITE, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and have taken upon themselves that trust by giving bond, as by law directs. All persons having debts due to the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

JOHN S. RICHARDSON, WILLIAM G. COLESWORTHY, Executors.
(Address)

John S. Richardson, 1 Beacon St. Boston.
William G. Colesworthy, 66 Cornhill, Boston.
Jan. 31, 1898.

4fe13w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of NANCY REED, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of John M. Reed, of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving bond, as by law directs.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the LEXINGTON MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper published in Lexington, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-seventh day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

4fe13w

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

TO LET. House of 8 rooms, all conveniences, connected with sewer and in thorough repair. Near centre depot. Moving expenses deducted from first month's rent or rent free from now until the first of the month. Keys with HENRY W. SAVAGE, Bank Building.

17dec13w

<

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Rev. G. W. Cooke preaches each Sabbath at Dublin.

Miss Florence Cooke has returned from Yonkers, N. Y.

The fortnightly card party will meet this (Friday) evening, at Emerson Hall.

This snow storm has given employment to multitudes of men in many places.

The adjourned parish meeting of Follen church will occur on the evening of Feb. 7.

The adjourned parish meeting will occur Saturday evening, Feb. 5, at 7 o'clock, sharp.

Rev. Mr. Cochran addressed the Follen Guild, Sunday evening, and his subject was "Jonah."

Wednesday noon our sidewalks were all shovelled and the walking consequently through the village most excellent.

Mr. Carlton A. Childs will take part in the "Ballet Girl," given by the Cadets at Tremont Theatre, Boston, the week commencing Feb. 7.

Mr. Edward T. Harrington and Mr. Alfred Peirce have gone to North Carolina. Mr. Peirce will doubtless show his skill at gunning.

We regretted that the name of Mr. John Wright, who played so finely at the minstrel show with Moakley Bros., was accidentally omitted in our notice last week.

If any of our local news is omitted we trust our readers will judge us with leniency this week, for the weather was sufficient to make any neglect justifiable. It has been so extremely bad that it prevented our searching for items or others sending them to us.

Those were fortunate who had sufficient of this world's fuel, food and lights Tuesday, as the butcher, the baker and candlestick-maker was a minus quantity. In many homes the only substitute for the mails, which are received with pleasure by the ladies, was the presence of the males, who had to stay at home.

Rev. G. W. Cooke and family now intend leaving our village May 1st, and will move to Dublin, N. H., where he has engaged to preach until Nov. 1st. Many of our people regret deeply that they will leave our midst, but Dublin is a very pleasant place and quite a fashionable summer resort, located at the base of Monadnock, with its beautiful lake, and the Unitarian society is quite prosperous there. It seems a singular coincidence that Rev. Wm. Bridge, who commenced his ministerial work here, was afterward the minister at Dublin for some time and Rev. Mr. Rice, another of the pastors, preached at Lexington one year.

Rev. Mr. Cochran preached at Follen church Sunday morning and there was a good congregation, considering the severe cold. He preached a good sermon from these words, Rev. 21: 7.—"He that overcometh shall inherit all things." The subject was, "Man is born to conquer." He made three divisions, in a very concise, yet clear manner, he showed how man has and is controlling nature. The great changes, almost miraculous, which have taken place are no result of mere chance, but the power and wisdom of God is shown in this development. 2d, the substitution of reason for superstition, and third, man is born to conquer in morals and religion. Finally, sorrow is a refining and purifier; and man can gain a victory over the grave.

Last Friday evening, Jan. 28, which taken all in all was a very pleasant evening, good travelling, clear sky and a bright moon was a favorable time for the "private masquerade" given by the Follen Lend-a-Hand, at Village Hall, and it was patronized by Mrs. G. L. Pierce and Mrs. Caldwell. The party was a very pleasant one, but not as large as was hoped. Many donned "dum-mins" and there were several funny costumes and many dressed as negroes, and one young lady was prettily arrayed in the national colors. Mr. Roger Blanchard, who is a musician, was enlisted to procure several fine players with different musical instruments and the music was heartily enjoyed by the wall flowers which did not dance, as well as the dancers. They whirled through the mazes of the schottische, waltz, lancers, portland fancy, etc., until midnight. At intermission Mr. Hardy, as caterer, furnished coffee, ice cream and cake to those who desired it.

The most soul and body stirring news is the weather. January gave us as a farewell snapping cold weather and then an old-fashioned snow storm which she commenced and when it became unmanageable she transferred it to February. The result thereof was a strange scene. We were literally snow-bound and Tuesday forenoon all animal life seemed paralyzed. It is in the far away past that we recall the time when not a single vehicle, after daylight, passed by Bryant's corner until afternoon. There were three or four horseback riders and a few pedestrians, some anxious to reach a station, but their efforts were useless, for a dead silence pervaded this line of travel until late in the afternoon. The velocity of the wind was so great, Monday night, that the houses and trees were covered with snow and the limbs bent low all day. Vigorous efforts were made with horses and sleds to render the streets passable during the afternoon. To some of the children it was a great novelty and they rolled and tumbled in the high drifts to their heart's content. While such a storm naturally affects business and discomposes many, still it has its counterpart of good, inasmuch as the severe cold which preceded it was fine ice weather, and we began to tremble for the ice crop. Then the snow makes every one feel more cheery and is certainly more healthy and there is genuine fun in coasting, tobogganing and sleigh riding.

The Coming Woman

who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and nervous troubles of all kinds are soon relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50c. per bottle. Sold by A. A. Tilden, druggist, Arlington, and L. G. Babcock, Lexington.

Arlington Heights Locals.

We have an Arlington Heights Spring Water Co., which is under the management of E. D. Taylor who is employed at Cushing's grocery.

This (Friday) evening the annual installation of the officers of Independence Lodge, A. O. U. W., will take place at the lodge room.

We have received a circular from Mrs. M. A. McBride in which she announces excursions to Southern Pines, N. C., under her personal conduct.

Mr. A. M. Davidson is at present employed on the trade paper known as the Massachusetts Farmer, and which has been published for years. He sev-

We appreciate the fact

that you have adjudged our SODA as being the best in Arlington. We wish to thank you and inform you that it is our intention to have the best of everything in our line.



A. A. TILDEN'S Arlington Centre Pharmacy,
618 MASS. AVE. ESTABLISHED 1853.

Whether this man,

the proprietor, is present to wait on you or not, Mr. C. S. Loomis, of 18 years' experience, will be present to do so, as we employ only Registered Men, of large experience.

Our Prescription Department

is always in charge of a registered man. Please remember, as there are exceptions.

George H. Lowe

FORMERLY OF BRAGDON & LOWE

83 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Concrete Paving and Roofing

Estimates Furnished and Correspondence Solicited

KNOWLES & MARDEN, PLUMBERS.

Finance Block, - Mass. Avenue.

Family Paints, Brushes, Varnishes, Rubber Hose, Garden Tools
Window Screens and Doors. Full Line of Crockery
and Tinware, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges.

Personal attention to Plumbing.

MAKING SEWER CONNECTION A SPECIALTY

ed his connection with the "Cyclists' World" some two months ago.

—Mr. C. L. Lawton will have the meeting held under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor in charge on the coming Sabbath evening, at Union Chapel. The topic for the service is to be "The Christian's confidence."

The second in the series of four assemblies which are given in t'rescent Hall under the auspices of Circle Lodge, will take place next Friday evening, Feb. 11th. Mr. Harry W. Peirce is chairman of the committee in charge of these parties and promises a good time to all participants.

We are informed that the highway department did all that could be expected for us on Tuesday in breaking out the streets and keeping the crossings cleared. They certainly had a gigantic duty to perform, for not only was the snow some two feet in depth but it froze as it fel sheathing every thing it touched as with an iron like armour.

The parishioners of Union Parish are hoping to retain Rev. Robt. E. Ely's services as pastor of the church permanently. He has consented to remain for the present and it is hoped that the new order of things in the management of church affairs may have a tendency to increase the parish so that broader and more helpful work may be accomplished.

—Informal "at homes" were the order of the day on the memorable Tuesday of this week. Those who were contented to make the best of the situation and quietly spend the day at home were the most sensible and comfortable, for we were all entirely cut off from the city by blockaded rail roads, and other usual modes for communication were tied up so most of the efforts to reach the city were futile.

The regular Sunday evening prayer will be held next Sunday evening, at the residence of Mr. H. T. Elder, Westminster avenue, at 7.30. Every one is invited.

—The Y. P. S. C. E. and church prayer meeting will be held as usual in the Chapel, next Wednesday evening, at 7.30. Topic "The Christian's confidence," 2 Sam. 22: 1-4, 37; 1 Peter 1: 3-9. The meeting will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. A. E. Stembidge. All are welcome.

—The motor-men and conductors are to be given the credit for getting the outward track open to the Heights. They kept persistently at it through Tuesday night and on Wednesday morning with successful results toward the close of the afternoon of the latter day.

—The first electric to reach the Heights since Monday evening, was one arriving here on Tuesday, at about half-past four in the afternoon. This was on the outward track and it was yet another day before the in track was cleared and will probably be another day before the cars begin to run with their usual regularity.

—Wm. Cushing Waite, Esq., president of the Medford Historical society, will address the monthly gathering of the Arlington Society at the meeting next Monday evening. It will be held in Pleasant Hall, Maple street, and all interested are invited.

HAVE YOU TRIED THE

CHAS. C. SLOAN

Fresh
Packed
Tomatoes

which are of the finest quality?

Boston Branch,
Arlington Heights.

Flour, Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CANNED GOODS CONDIMENTS

and Choice Line
of Plain and
Fancy

CRACKERS.

C. A. CUSHING'S
Grocery and Meat Market,
CRESCENT HALL.

WANTED.

Copies of Hudson's History of Lexington.
Address,
L. A. SAVILLE, Town Clerk,
17dectf

Estimates furnished for contract work.

10dectf

J. H. COLPRIT,

Paper Hanger,

71 Crescent Hill Ave., ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Estimates furnished for contract work.

10dectf

E. A. WHITE. HAROLD L. FROST.

WHITE & FROST,

Florists and Decorators,

Swan's Block, Mass. Ave.

We have a fine assortment of

Fresh Cut Flowers
and
Potted Plants.

Floral designs at short notice.

OUR PRICES ARE LOWEST.

OUR WORK IS THE BEST.

Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

S. P. PRENTISS,

TEACHER OF

PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN AND

HARMONY.

VIOLINS FOR SALE AND RENT.

226 Pleasant street, Arlington.

DR. J. I. PEATFIELD,

DENTIST,

485 MASS. AVE.

Finance Block,

ARLINGTON.

Brookline.

ESTABLISHED 1826.

Finance Block,

ARLINGTON.

Brookline.

Arlington Insurance Agency.

GEORGE Y. WELLINGTON & SON,

AGENTS.

Eight Mutual Companies.

Ten Stock Companies.

SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

Office open daily. Wednesday and Saturday evenings in the Savings Bank.

FRANK Y. WELLINGTON, Notary Public.

FRANK P. WINN'S

Pleasant Street Market

supplies everything in the line of

Provisions,

Best Quality. Fair Prices.

Telephone connection.

Pach's Photographic Studio,

181 Mass. Ave., next to Beck Hall, Cambridge.

Witness:

No stairs to climb



Miss Annabel Parker

is prepared to receive pupils in the study or the

Piano-forte.

Applications may be made at residence, 21 Russell Terrace, or by post.

Tenement to Let.

Desirable tenement on Mass. Avenue, Rent \$12.00 per month. Apply Wm. A. Muller, 231 Mass. Avenue.

INHERITANCE.

We wondered why he always turned aside when mirth and gladness filled the brimming days. Who else so fit as he for pleasure's ways? Men thought him frozen by a selfish pride, but that his voice was music none denied. Or that his smile was like the sun's warm rays. One day upon the sands he spoke in psalms of swimmers who were buffeting the tide. "The swelling waves of life they dare to meet. I may not plunge where others safely go. Unbidden longings my pulses beat. O blind and thoughtless world, you little know that ever round this hero's steadfast feet Surges and tugs the dreaded undertow!" —Mary Thacher Higginson in *Century*.

FINALE.

A philosopher once observed that a man's character could be better judged by the books and room he keeps than his company.

Cyril Graves early in life had devoted himself to the study of politics, and all his hopes and fears were centered in that engrossing pursuit. One Wednesday evening he was sitting smoking in his chambers, deeply engrossed in a blue book, when he heard a gentle knock on his door.

"Come in," he shouted, thinking it was his man, and again buried himself in his book.

The door opened and shut quietly, and he still read on, and then suddenly looked up. There, standing in a dejected attitude, was the wreck of what had been a lovely woman. Graves sprang to his feet, his face pale and stern, for, in front of him, was his justly divorced wife.

"You, Bertha, here in my rooms!" He moved over to the bell.

"Don't ring it," she wailed. "I watched your servant go out and wanted to speak to you, ah, so badly."

"Now, look here, Bertha, you dragged my name in the dust, you nearly ruined my career, and now, when you have been justly punished, you come back. What do you want—money?"

His tones were icy in their coldness, and the weak, degraded creature before him shivered as she heard the last words.

"Cyril—I've no right to come to you, I know, but the world is so cold and wretched to a woman, and God alone knows how low I've fallen. Cannot you take me back?" She sank into a chair and began to cry silently.

"Take you back!" he cried, his eyes glittering with fury, while with uneven strides he paced the room. "Take you back and become the laughing stock of London. What! Go and rusticate in some dreary hole until you left me again? You forgot what you are."

The insult lashed fresh life and spirit into the cowering woman.

"And who made me what I am?" she said, with her color rising, and her breath coming and going rapidly.

"Not I," he replied with a sneer.

"If not you, who did? When you first met me at my father's rectory, I was as simple minded a girl as any in the land. You made me marry you, did you not?" Her tone was insistent.

"Well, suppose I did?" he answered gloomily.

"You took me to a dull house in this London town, and there you left me. Night after night you went to your political meetings and to your house of commons and gave me what was left of your time. You fed me and clothed me, it's true, and there it ended. You encouraged me to mix in society and never troubled to protect me as you should have done, and then, when I left you, more from heart sickness and from a desire to be loved and petted by some one than from any other cause, you divorced me and received the condolences of your friends. Bah! You are the man who is responsible for my ruin, and you only. Money! I scorn your money, and never until I die will I trouble you again."

She left the room abruptly, leaving Graves a prey to the most conflicting emotions. Her indictment was, he felt, only too true, and a feeling of shame came over him.

He unlocked his safe and took out his will and read it slowly through, then took a sheet of paper and wrote rapidly and replaced both in the safe.

"There!" he said. "I shall never marry again, and if I die before her—who knows?—it may make a difference if she has the control of money. If I could only have my time over again!"

The great debate was over, and Cyril Graves was its hero. Secure in the self reliance that a thorough knowledge of his subject gives its possessor, he had held the house spellbound for over an hour and sat down amid a chorus of approving cheers. In the lobby his friends crowded around him with hearty congratulations, and already in his mind's eye he saw that his days as an obscure private member were over. The larger life of a leader of men, with all its brilliant possibilities, seemed to lie open before him, and he gloried in it.

To quiet down his overstrained nerves he took his hat and coat, and although it was long past midnight made his way to the embankment, a favorite walk of his when engaged in deep thought. There was a full moon, and the night was very still, and, lost in reverie, he leaned over the balustrade and gazed idly upon the glistening, silvery river below him.

The utter peace and quietude of the scene soothed him, and he was just about to leave when a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"Don't do it, sir. Just think over it," was muttered in his ear.

He turned sharply and found a policeman looking at him with commiseration.

"Good God, constable, you don't think I'm going to jump in the river, do you? Man alive, can't any one walk on the embankment without doing that?"

"Aren't you Mr. Graves, the member for East Bucks, sir?" said the man.

"Yes, I am. We had a hot debate at

E. NELSON BLAKE, President.

W. B. BISHOP, Cashier.

A. B. BOITT, Vice-President.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARLINGTON.

SAVINGS BANK BLOCK, - ARLINGTON, MASS.
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

Bank hours, 9 a. m., to 5 p. m., daily. Wednesdays and Saturdays, to receive deposits, from 7 to 8.30 o'clock, p. m.
DIRECTORS: E. Nelson Blake, A. D. Holt, Edward S. Fessenden, Sylvester C. Frost, Edwin Spaulding, Henry Hornblower, W. D. Higgins, Theodore Schwamb, Franklin Wyman.
Drafts on England and Ireland from £1 up.

WE SOLICIT BUSINESS.



will enter the coming year prepared to give to the reading public that which has made it famous for the past quarter of a century—contributions from the pens of the great literary men and women of the world, illustrated by leading artists. A brief glance over its prospectus announces such reading as

PROJECTS FOR A CANAL
By H. DAVID TURPE
EASTERS SIBERIA AND THE PACIFIC
By STEPHEN BONSAI

THE COMMERCIAL IMPORTANCE OF AN ISTMUS CANAL
By WORCESTER C. FORD

THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR PACIFIC DOMAIN
By CHARLES F. LUMMIS

RODEN'S CORNER—THE NOVEL OF THE YEAR
By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN, author of "The Sowers." Striking novelties in short fiction will be contributed by such authors as W. D. Howells, Richard Harding Davis, Brander Matthews, Frederic Remington, Ruth McEnery Stuart, and others. There will be a series of articles on THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE, EUROPE, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL ART AND THE DRAMA, ARMIES AND NAVALS, STUDIES IN AMERICAN SOCIETY, AMERICAN CHARACTER SKETCHES

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Sub. \$4 a year. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Pub's, N. Y. City. Send for free prospectus

Gen. Lew Wallace H. S. Williams W. D. Howells Owen Warner C. D. Warner



FAMOUS MILK BREAD fresh every day
Also Plain and Fancy Candy.
Full line of stock articles of a First-class Bakery always on hand.



A thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its thirty-first volume in 1898. During the year it will be as heretofore
A MIRROR OF FASHION
Paris and New York Fashions
A Colored Fashion Supplement
Cut Paper Patterns
A Bi-Weekly Pattern Sheet

WILD KELEN
By WILLIAM BLACK
RAGGED LADY
By W. D. HOWELLS

These and a score of other equally prominent writers will contribute short stories to the BAZAAR in 1898, making the paper especially rich in fiction.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED Telephone Connection

10c, a copy (Send for Free Prospectus) Sub. \$4 a year

Postage free in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York City

DAVID CLARK, MILL ST., ARLINGTON,
is now prepared to furnish First Class

CARRIAGES FOR FUNERALS, WEDDINGS

And EVENING PARTIES at Reasonable Prices. He also has a Wagonette seating eight persons, a convenient and stylish turnout for small driving and excursion parties. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

TELEPHONE No. 153-2.

W. K. HUTCHINSON,
Has a full line of
Chase & Sanborn's

TEAS & COFFEES

Have you tried the
Orange Pekoe for
Five O'clock Tea.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in the best possible manner and at less than Boston prices, at the ADVOCATE office.

JOSEPH F. WILSON,
Assignee of the Mortgage.

JOSE

Samples of all kinds of Job Work on file.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

The Advocate
and Minute-man



Job Printing

OFFICE,

FOWLE'S NEW BRICK BLOCK.

446 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

C. S. Parker
& Son,
PROP'R'S.

"FIRST CLASS WORK" IS OUR MOTTO.

A WOMAN THE STAKE.

She was played against \$50,000 in
a game of Ecarte.

Though the Kentuckian won at the game,
he was beaten in another way—strange
story of an old, grawsome looking
house in San Francisco.

In 1867 there stood an old fashioned
cottage east of the locality now occupied
by the Presentation convent, in front of
the graveyard, and the people in the
neighborhood used to tell strange stories
about this grawsome looking dwelling.
For several years its occupancy was ap-
parently confined to a decrepit old man,
who used to crawl in and out about once
a day, his arms filled with packages
from the market.

He was known in the neighborhood as
the old dago, though in reality he was
a native of Alsace. For several years he
lived a hermit's life, and the neighbors
got so accustomed to his comings and
goings that even the small boys forgot
to molest him. But one morning all the
gossips found food for conversation by
the appearance of a remarkably lovely
young woman who went out to and re-
turned from the butcher's stall and the
grocer's. She spoke English imperfectly
and with a very pronounced French
accent. This little cabin was destined
to be the scene of a very dramatic incident
in the history of California gam-
bling.

It was natural that a girl as pretty as
Irene should not be long without admirers,
so it came to pass that the windows
of the old house were lighted up
every evening, and the Frenchman de-
veloped the natural hospitality of his
race and gave little dinners and suppers
to his exiled countrymen. But among
those, as was only natural, there were
some who existed not by honest indus-
try, but by the gaming table. Among
them was a young man of striking ap-
pearance who had served in France as
a sous officer in a hussar regiment, had
gone the pace, ruined himself, and final-
ly drifted out to San Francisco, where
he became the hanger on of the gambling
table.

Louis Le Marronais was a strikingly
handsome specimen of the Parisian of
his class. It did not take him very long
to gain the confidence of the old French-
man, and to him he confided the story
of his life. It was not a very eventful
one. He was a member of an old French
family and could use if he pleased a
title which dated back to Charles the
Bold. He had been ruined by the extra-
vagance of his younger brother and
was then living on the income of a little
property in Brittany, which he had
saved from the wreck. Irene was his
only child, and he idolized her. For her
sake alone he wanted to be rich. He
wanted to take her back to France and
reinstate her in the position to which
her rank entitled her.

The ex-hussar won the old man into
the belief that his only chance of getting
rich was through gambling. So night
after night old Lescant was found at
the El Dorado or some other gaming
hell losing his money under the direc-
tion of the arch mentor. One night Irene
followed him there to bring him back,
and her first visit was a fatal one. Tom
Monroe, a Kentuckian, one of the
wildest and most reckless characters of
that period, saw her, admired her and
swore that she should become his prop-
erty.

It is not necessary to recite the inci-
dents that led up to the scene, which
were related to me by an eyewitness. It
is sufficient to say that Le Marronais
had convinced the old Frenchman that
Monroe would stake \$50,000 against
the hand of Irene. If he won, she was
to become his wife, but if he lost the
money was to become the Frenchman's
property and Irene was free to bestow
her affections wherever she pleased.
Irene was informed of this proposition,
and she looked resigned and rather
amused at the transaction.

The eventful night arrived. Monroe,
the old man, Louis, Irene and a friend
and countryman of the host were the
only inmates of the little room. The
game was ecarte, and the cards, which
Louis had marked, lay upon the table.
The old man got the deal. Monroe's cer-
tified check for \$50,000 was placed in
the custody of the hussar. The old man
marked the king in the first deal, and
when the pack changed hands he had
the best of the game. The play went on,
and in the last hand Monroe scored every
point.

"Irene is mine!" shouted the Ken-
tuckian, reaching for his check.

At this moment the lights were dashed
out, and Monroe fell to the floor from
the stroke of some heavy instrument.
The only disinterested spectator of the
scene fled from the room. The next
morning there was no sign of life in the
old house, and in the evening when the
milkman knocked he heard a groaning
from the inside. He forced his way into
the house and discovered the wretched
Kentuckian bound hand and foot. Monroe,
avowing murder, rushed the next
morning to the banking house. The
check had been cashed by an individual
who answered the description of the
hussar. The other actors in this start-
ling scene were never heard of. Nothing
in the house was disturbed, not even
the girl's wearing apparel, and the inci-
dents became a portion of this strange
history of old time gambling in San
Francisco.—San Francisco News Letter.

One More Idiot.

Tobacconist—If you'll keep quiet
about it, I'll tell you how I manage to
make money out of cigars. When a man
comes in and asks me for a good cigar,
I invariably recommend that brand that
costs me the least. It is a great scheme.
Customer—That's so. What idiots
they must all be! By the way, I want
you to recommend a good cigar to me.

Tobacconist—Well, confidentially I
advise you to take one of these. (Cus-
tomer goes out.) Only one more idiot;
that's all.—Boston Transcript.

JOHN KEATS.

A Poet's Gentle Life That Was Terminat-
ed All Too Soon.

In the days of Keats, Hampstead and
Highgate were still capable of having
an individuality of their own and of
teaming with interesting associations.
Part of their celebrity arises from those
associations thus formed. Leigh Hunt,
visiting those scenes before his death,
would point to the wooden seat where
he and Keats or he and Shelley sat
when such a poem was recited or to the
path through the fields where Coleridge
took leave of him and Charles Lamb,
who would stutter some witticism at
parting.

John Keats was born in Moorsfield,
London, 1795, and at the age of 15 was
left an orphan, when he entered upon a
five years' apprenticeship in a surgeon
apothecary shop at Edmonton. From
his youth he showed a passion for music
and poetry and spent all his leisure
moments in poring over books. After reading
"The Faerie Queene" he would talk
of nothing but Spenser. He learned
whole passages by heart, which he
would repeat and dwell upon with
ecstasies of delight. His first poetical
composition, written at the age of 17, was
entitled "In Imitation of Spenser."
From that time it seemed that Keats
lived only to read poetry and to write it.
He luxuriated in the thoughts of
poets, talked about them and read them
to his friends.

Before Keats' apprenticeship was
over it was evident that he would not
persevere in becoming a surgeon. At 20
he entered a hospital as a student, but
soon gave it up and found more con-
genial society with Leigh Hunt, Shelly,
Goodwin, Haydon and others. Keats
signalized his accession to this
literary group by publishing in 1817 a
small volume of poems. Hunt describes
him at this time as being under medium
height, with shoulders very broad for
his size. His face, strongly cut, yet delicately
mobile, denoted determination
and sensitiveness. His entire expression
was of eager power, and he plainly
showed his emotions. Wordsworth
alone he seemed to look upon as a sub-
limity among contemporary poets.

In 1817 he left London to lead a
quiet, thoughtful and busy life on the
isle of Wight, returning a year later
with four books of his "Endymion" com-
pleted. In 1820 he was seized with the
fatal malady, the knowledge of which
had been his fearful secret for some
years. After a few months, during which
he seemed partly to fight with death as
one to whom life was precious and partly
to long to die as one who had nothing
to live for, he was taken to Italy and
there breathed his last at Rome, Febru-
ary, 1821, at the age of 25.

He had wished for "ten years of poetic
life," but not half that term had
been allowed him. Crowded into his
short life was much of interest with his
ambitions, his high ideals and his talents,
and had he lived the ordinary a e
of man many think that he would have
been one of the greatest poets.—Ex-
change.

A Delightful Picture.

A homelike picture of Mrs. Washington
and her favorite granddaughter is
given by Mrs. James Gibson, who frequently
visited her when, as the president's wife, she resided in Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States. Mrs. Gibson's language is quoted by Miss Wharton in her "Martha Washington."

Mrs. Washington was in the habit of
retiring at an early hour to her own
room, unless detained by company, and
there, no matter what the hour, Nellie
(Miss Custis) attended her.

One evening my father's carriage
being late in coming for me, my dear
young friend invited me to accompany
her to grandmamma's room. There, after
some little chat, Mrs. Washington
apologized to me for pursuing her usual
preparations for the night, and Nellie
entered upon her accustomed duty by
reading a chapter and a psalm from the
old family Bible, after which all present
knelt in evening prayer.

Mrs. Washington's faithful maid
then assisted her to disrobe and lay her
head upon the pillow. Nellie then sang
a verse of some sweetly soothing hymn,
and then leaning down received the
parting blessing for the night, with
some emphatic remarks on her duties,
improvements, etc. The effect of these
judicious habits and teachings appeared
in the granddaughter's character
through life.

A Well Used Cradle.

The Chicago Inter Ocean says: "Mor-
decai Hardisty, the first white child
born in Indianapolis, was rocked through
infancy in a cradle in the possession of
Mrs. Brandt, wife of the Rev. J. L.
Brandt, pastor of the Christian taber-
nacle of Valparaiso, Ind. The cradle is
known to be 106 years old. It was
brought from Virginia to Indiana at an
early day. Altogether 40 sons of Indiana
have been rocked in this same relic,
which is still doing service in the home
of the Rev. Mr. Brandt. The cradle was
hewed from the log, is 3 feet 2 inches
long and from its long continued use
closely resembles ebony."

Sad Misunderstanding.

"It was all I could do to keep from
laying violent hands on him," said the
keeper of the high class cafe as the pale
young man departed. "The idea of his
calling this place a blemish."

"He meant to pay you a compliment,"
said the listener. "Are you not aware
that he is a Bostonian?"—Cin-
cinnati Enquirer.

Though Rome is called the Eternal
City, the name by right belongs to the
city of Damascus, in Syria, which is the
oldest city in the world. As long as
man has written records the city of
Damascus has been known.

Of the foreign born population of the
United States the Irish are now only
about 20 per cent, whereas in 1850 they
were over 40 per cent.

AUDITOR and Public Accountant.

EDWARD L. PARKER,

68 Chauncy Street, Boston.

DR. J. W. BAILEY, Dentist.

194 Boylston Street,

Opposite Public Garden, Boston

BROADWAY NAT'L BANK.

Milk St., cor. Arch.

R. C. Downer, Pres. F. O. Squire, V. Pres.

J. B. Kellock, Cashier. F. H. Curtiss, Ass't Cashier.

Accounts of corporations, firms and individuals are
solicited.

N. L. CHAFFIN.

Dining Rooms. Dining Rooms,

No. 63 Cornhill.

FROST & ADAMS CO.

37 Cornhill,

Artists' Materials. Architects' Supplies.

J. F. HUTCHINSON.

7 Water street, Boston.

Fire insurance on real estate or personal property
solicited.

If you desire to borrow or lend money on good real
estate as security call at my office.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,

No. 59 Cornhill.

MILLS & DEERING.

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Stalls 22 and 24 Quincy Market.

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO.

Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages

21-23-25 Faneuil Hall Market.

DR. F. H. CLOCK.

DENTIST.

FINANCE BLDG., MASS. AVE.,

Arlington; (over Clark & Gay)

CHICAGO & ALTON R. R.

The Through Freight and Passenger
Route, and Short Line to all Points
West.

California Excursions Every Tuesday

H. G. LOCKE, N. E. Agent.
256 Washington street, Boston.

Hornblower & Weeks,

Bankers & Brokers,

53 STATE ST., ROOM 203,

BOSTON.

HENRY HORNBLOWER,

Member Boston Stock Exchange

JOHN W. WEEKS, member of New York
Stock Exchange.

CLARK & GAY, Finance Block, are ARLINGTON Agents for

Von Moltke.

Von Moltke was originally an officer
in the Danish army. At the age of 9
years he was entered as a royal cadet—
i. e., he was to be educated at the ex-
pense of the king. Frederick VI, in the
Copenhagen Military academy—and,
having taken his examinations, he wore
the Danish uniform until he, as a sub-
lieutenant at the age of 27, petitioned
the king for three years' leave to pro-
ceed to the continent to study the mil-
itary art, as he says in his petition, "to
be able on his return to employ his ac-
quirements for the good of his country."
This petition was granted, but the count
also asked to be allowed to retain his
pay, and as the king refused this he
took his discharge and entered the Prus-
sian army, a recruit whom that organiza-
tion has every reason to hold in en-
during memory.

Papa Is Excused.

Here is the latest of an infant terrible
who lords it over the home of a politi-
cian in this city, says the Toledo Blade:
The minister came to the house the other
day and the kid entertained him for a
short time.

"I say, I'm awful afraid of the dark,"
was his first remark.

"You should not be," admonished the
visitor, "for God takes care of you ev-
erywhere."

"I know it, and I say my prayers
every night, but pop he don't have to,
as he don't get home till most morn-
ing."

Tablets said to contain the "concen-
trated essence of wine" find a ready

sale in France. Two of them cost about
3 shillings and will produce three
quarts of so called claret.

Caesar did not say, "Et tu, Brute."

Eyewitnesses of the assassination de-
posited that he died fighting, but silent,
like a wolf.

The only stable in town that has a
rubber tired hack. For easy riding and
solid comfort it has no equal.

Any required number of first-class hacks fur-
nished for funerals, weddings, etc.

Telephone 73-3, Arlington:

P. S. We work as low as the lowest, in our
line. 113 Aug

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
for
Medicine
until you

Annual Report of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for 1897.

The ushering in of the new year brings us to report the work and condition of our Arlington branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union during the year 1897.

Our report is not so much of large and gratifying results as of encouraging conditions and prospects. We have received valuable accessions to our numbers and are rejoicing in a condition of unity of spirit. We are also more and more impressed by the large opportunity afforded by our field of labor and are endeavoring to meet the occasion, and as an organization, we desire to be keenly alive to all influences that advance a nobler and truer humanity.

One valued member has been called away from earth to her heavenly rest, Mrs. R. J. Hardy. She was our most trusted, efficient temperance worker and among the first to take the cause of temperance upon her heart in our town. In January last, she was suddenly called away. We miss the loyalty of her service, her wisdom in council, her generosity in deeds.

Our number is now 50. We have gained new members and lost others by removal from town. The average attendance at our regular meetings has been good, especially so since meeting in Pleasant Hall, which is more centrally located than our former place of meeting.

During the year four public meetings have been held, three in the interest of the United Christian Endeavor Societies, town pastors, no-license committee. We are pleased to say just here that in addition to the triumphs of no-license at our town election in March, two well qualified women were added to our School Board. A meeting was also held in the interests of "Physical Culture," with Miss Helen Potter as lecturer, on April 13. A very enjoyable Parlor Meeting and Reception was given at the home of Mrs. M. J. Wiggin, on May 20, with Mrs. A. F. Rolfe, County President, as host.

During the year seven addresses have been listened to, on as many different kinds of work, as follows:—"Domestic Science," Mrs. Marion McBride; "Evangelistic Work," Mrs. E. L. Burden; "Temperance among the children," Helen G. Rice; "Temperance in Sunday-school," Miss M. E. Kingman; "Railroad work," Mrs. E. M. Allen; "Labor and Capital," Mrs. Stuckenber; "Sabbath Observance," Mrs. E. Earle. An address of greeting and encouragement from the wife of ex-Mayor Smith, of Halifax, England, also gladdened our hearts.

In summing up the work of the year, we find we have not been idle, but how much more we might have done if all the superintendents would press the work to its best developments. Let us be alert and ready, and meet the situation fearlessly.

The elections held on Dec. 7, in 17 of our cities, furnish abundant proof that the vote on the question of license reveals a tendency toward the saloon to exist again, thus Brockton, Gloucester, and Haverhill changed no to yes and the license majorities in the cities voting "yes" are as a rule larger.

Let us then begin the new year ready for work and with fresh courage, knowing that we are part of a great host of praying women that the cause of right may prevail.

SECY.

January proved a beautiful month but supplied anything but winter weather, till its exit, when genuine winter appeared, finding the ground covered with a heavy coating of snow, with excellent sleighing and a snow storm in progress on the last day of the month. After another decade of this changed condition of the weather we will begin to expect winter in February and March and make due calculations instead of looking for it in vain in the first two winter months.

Old Belfry Club Notes.

There were three absentees on team four and one on team three in the club house tournament game bowled on Friday evening of last week. Dr. Rolfe's team put up the best score for some time, as the following totals display:

Team 4—Redman 375, A. E. Locke 360, Rowse 345, Macomber 440, B. Bigelow 343; string totals 603, 618, 642—1863.

Team 3—Rolfe 511, West 360, Ballard 454, Janvrin 384, Sherman 392; string totals 697, 699, 705—2101.

This (Friday) evening teams one and two will be "on the string," and the following Monday teams four and five will bowl together.

Tuesday and Wednesday next, the afternoon hours at the club house will be passed by ladies present in witnessing the tournament games between teams five and six and teams two and three, the first two teams bowling on Tuesday afternoon.

The Newtonne Club comes here to bowl in the Amateur League games on Tuesday evening, Feb. 15th.

Entries in the candle pin tournament have been somewhat slow in counting up, but doubtless before the contest is ready to open there will be a fair average number to participate.

The next "at home" of ladies of the club will be held on the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 10th, when Mrs. H. V. Smith and Mrs. Frank Peabody will receive. There are to be two of these pleasant occasions during the month.

Poole's orchestra has been again secured for the club house hop, which will take place on Friday evening, Feb. 11th, just a week from to-day.

An effort is on hand to start, as soon as possible, a second handicap billiard tournament. Entry blanks may be obtained of "Mark," the janitor.

An account of the bowling match between the O. B. C. team and Team No. 1 of Arlington Boat Club, on the last named club's alleys on Friday evening of last week, will be found under the head of "Arlington Boat Club Notes," in another column. Our team won out in games, but in the totals we stood 2303 to 2336.

Monday's Herald had an excellent portrait of Chairman Frank Peabody of the bowling committee, in an illustrated article giving a résumé of the Amateur Bowling League games up to that time.

Absentees were numerous on team one in the bowling contest on Monday evening, there being no less than three vacancies. Capt. Peabody's team bowled by far the best scores which have been put up for a long time and he himself made the fine three string total of 570. The scores were:—

Tilton 431, Stone 449, Mulleken 345, Locke 330, C. B. Davis 315; team totals, 611, 643, 616—1870.

Team 5—Peabody, 570, Clark 475, F. H. Locke 469, Smith 380, Moody 334; team totals, 719, 749, 760—2228.

The B. A. A. bowlers defeated the Old Belfry team three straight games in the bowling match at the Old Belfry Club, Lexington, Wednesday evening.

The B. A. A. team rolled up the good total of 2389, every man but Legate going over 300. Warren Hill, with 580, was high rofier. The first game was won by 55, the second by 20 and the third by 141 pins. For Old Belfry in bunched strokes, Reed had two in the first and second, W. Reed in the second and third, Peabody in the second and Downer in the first. For fancy spares Hill got 1, 2, 7 and 8; Smith 4 and 5, and 1, 2, 7, 8 and 9; Wood 5, 9, and 7; Legate 5 and 10; F. Reed 1, 2, 5, 7, 8 and 9. The score:—

B. A. A.—Hill 580, Wardwell 507, Smith 511, Wood 522, Legate 469; Team totals, 840, 874, 875—2589.

O. B. C.—F. Reed 492, W. Reed 486, Peabody 473, Downer 484, Saben 488; Team totals, 785, 854, 734—2373.

Arlington Boat Club Notes.

The Old Belfry team of Lexington and the Arlington Boat Club rolled a match in the Boston League on the alleys of the latter on Friday evening, Jan. 28th. Arlington led on total pins by 30, but won only one of the three games. Saben, the star bowler of the Old Belfry team last year rolled his first game this season with his team, and to his fine work in the last box of the second game the victory of Old Belfry is due. Arlington in the first game did some good work, winning by 71 pins, Durgin making 201. Honors were even in the second, with Arlington leading by a small margin until the last box in the last frame, when Saben, the last man up for Old Belfry, found the head pin for three strikes, landing the game for his team by 20 pins. On the third the teams again rolled a neck-and-neck game, breaking even at the end of the seventh frame with 526. The last was a clean frame for the visitors. Rankin of Arlington had a total of 203. Fancy spares were: Carter, 7-8, 9-10 and 4-10; Cutler, 6-9-10-7; Whittemore, 9-10; F. Reed, 4-5-7, and Peabody, 2-7-8. The score:—

O. B. C.—F. Reed 469, W. Reed 454, Peabody 486, West 397, Saben 497; Team totals 776, 757, 770—2303.

A. B. C.—Whittemore 471, Cutler 434, Rankin 511, Durgin 494, Carter 425; Team totals 847, 737, 752—2336.

On Feb. 10th the Amateur League team bowls the Old Dorchester Club at the latter's club house.

The monthly "Smoker" will be held at the club house on Monday evening, Feb. 14th.

The melting snow piled on the roofs of the club house has made sad havoc with the walls on the inside of the house.

The extent of the walks leading to the club house was fully realized by those who had the shoveling out of the paths on Tuesday. Hew!

Feb. 9th the Allstonians come here to bowl with Team No. 2, in the Circuit Bowling League. On the following Wednesday, the 16th inst., this team bowls in the league with the Newton Highlands at that place.

Snow-bound club men waded down to the club house, Tuesday afternoon, and killed the hours on their hands with the various games and attractions which the house affords. It proved one of the cheeriest places in town.

"Ladies' Night" will take place at the club house, on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 8th. As planned by the committee in charge, the occasion should prove one of the most enjoyable of the season.

As a result of last week's games the Charlestowns then had the lead in the race for the championship, with the B. A. A.'s one game behind. The B. A. A.'s raised their pin average per game 28 pins by reason of their notable score on

the alleys on Wednesday of last week with the Newtowners. In the individual averages in the summary of last week's bowling, Cutler stood 166, Durgin 165, Rankin 164, Whittemore 162, all of the A. B. C. Wood, of the B. A. A. stood number one, with an average of 180. Arlington was number four in the list of seven clubs making up the league.

Up to Wednesday of this week the house bowling tournament, played in pairs, stood as follows:—1st team won 3, lost 12; 2d team won 8, lost 7; 3d team won 7, lost 8; 4th team won 6, lost 5; 5th team won 5, lost 7; 6th team won 9, lost 6; 7th team won 11, lost 4; 8th team won 2, lost 13; 9th team won 7, lost 2; 10th team won 8, lost 4.

The Herald of Monday had a quite artistic grouping of pictures which included a perspective of the Boat Club buildings and the interiors of the important rooms,—billiard, bowling, reception, etc.—that would give to any stranger a fair idea of the accommodations the house affords.

The New England Amateur Rowing Association of which Arlington Boat Club a member, held its annual meeting at the American House in Boston, Wednesday evening, and Mr. Walter Stimpson, a member of the A. B. C., was again chosen to the office of president. The meeting was pleasant and harmonious gathering of men interested in aquatic sports.

Beauty is Only Skin Deep.

But a beautiful skin cannot exist unless the blood be pure. Every woman can bring to her cheeks the rosy and delicate hues of youth by taking Cleveland's Celly Compound Tea, which cleanses the blood imperceptibly but effectually of all impurities, banishing pimples, eruptions, itch, boils, carbuncles and sallow color. Call on Clark & Gay and get a trial package free. Large package, 25c.

There is marked variety in the February number of *The Century*. The second part of "The Adventures of Francois," deals with the experiences of the hero as a thief and a juggler, and describes the exciting scenes attending the outbreak of the French Revolution. The scene of "Good Americans" changes from the Berkshires to Constantinople and the Egean, the love-story having for background a running sketch of travel. In the series of "Heroes of Peace," Jacob A. Riis writes of "Heroes Who Fight Fire," Capt. H. D. Smith writes of "The United States Revenue-Cutter Service." There is a graphic personal narrative of experience in "The Steerage of To-day," by H. Phelps Whittemore, who came over as "No. 1616, Group C." An unusual novel paper is "My Bedouin Friends," by R. Talbot Kelley, with pictures of himself, setting forth unique adventures in the Egyptian desert. There is a continuation of the important reminiscences by Mrs. Sarah Y. Stevenson of Mexico during the French Intervention, with glimpses of Maximilian, his allies and enemies. Other subjects that are treated are "The Great Exposition at Omaha;" "Currency Reform," by a member of the Monetary Commission; an account and facsimile of the MS. of "Auld Lang Syne," owned by Mrs. Pruyne, of Albany, with an unpublished portrait of Burns; a description of "Ruskin as an Oxford Legitor;" "President Lincoln's Visiting-Card," the story of the parole of a Confederate prisoner; and "The First and Last Writings of Washington," shown in fac simile. Two more "Gallops" by the new Century story-writer, David Gray, are given; a rollicking story of bicycles in Japan, and a paper on "Bre'r Coon in Old Kentucky," by John Fox, Jr. All the prose articles but four in the body of the magazine are illustrated.

The third of Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So Stories" appears in the February number of *St. Nicholas*. It tells "How the Rhinoceros Got His Wrinkly Skin." Mr. Stockton's serial, "The Buccaneers of Our Coast," takes up the adventures of Bartolomeo and Roc, two famous pirates. The twelve lively boys who make up "The Lakerim Athletic Club," engage in a royal snow-fort battle. J. T. Trowbridge's "Two Biddicut Boys" continue their exciting search. "With the Black Prince," describes the battle of Cręcy. In Mr. Clement Fezzié's fairy tale of science, "Through the Earth," the tunnel is finally pierced through the earth and the car is dropped into it for its first journey. Carrie Clark Nottingham contributes a pretty story for very little girls. F. H. Spearman describes some "Queer American Rivers." "The Quick Horse," is an account of the remarkable results attained in training horses for our American fire departments. H. A. Ogden, the artist, contributes a bit of Revolutionary history in "How a Woman Saved the Army," with illustrations by himself. There are a number of sketches and jingles for the little ones, and plenty of pictures by favorite illustrators.

The third of Rudyard Kipling's "Just-So Stories" appears in the February number of *St. Nicholas*.

It tells "How the Rhinoceros Got His Wrinkly Skin." Mr. Stockton's serial, "The Buccaneers of Our Coast," takes up the adventures of Bartolomeo and Roc, two famous pirates.

The twelve lively boys who make up "The Lakerim Athletic Club," engage in a royal snow-fort battle. J. T. Trowbridge's "Two Biddicut Boys" continue their exciting search.

"With the Black Prince," describes the battle of Cręcy. In Mr. Clement Fezzié's fairy tale of science, "Through the Earth," the tunnel is finally pierced through the earth and the car is dropped into it for its first journey. Carrie Clark Nottingham contributes a pretty story for very little girls.

F. H. Spearman describes some "Queer American Rivers." "The Quick Horse," is an account of the remarkable results attained in training horses for our American fire departments.

H. A. Ogden, the artist, contributes a bit of Revolutionary history in "How a Woman Saved the Army," with illustrations by himself. There are a number of sketches and jingles for the little ones, and plenty of pictures by favorite illustrators.

Remarkable Power of Music.

Music hath power to sooth the savage breast, but not any more potent is it over the feelings than Cleveland's Lung Healer is over disease of the throat and lungs. It has proven to be a sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Call on Clark & Gay for a trial bottle free. Large

size, 25c.

The melting snow piled on the roofs of the club house has made sad havoc with the walls on the inside of the house.

The extent of the walks leading to the club house was fully realized by those who had the shoveling out of the paths on Tuesday. Hew!

Feb. 9th the Allstonians come here to bowl with Team No. 2, in the Circuit Bowling League. On the following Wednesday, the 16th inst., this team bowls in the league with the Newton Highlands at that place.

Snow-bound club men waded down to the club house, Tuesday afternoon, and killed the hours on their hands with the various games and attractions which the house affords. It proved one of the cheeriest places in town.

"Ladies' Night" will take place at the club house, on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 8th. As planned by the committee in charge, the occasion should prove one of the most enjoyable of the season.

As a result of last week's games the Charlestowns then had the lead in the race for the championship, with the B. A. A.'s one game behind. The B. A. A.'s raised their pin average per game 28 pins by reason of their notable score on

the alleys on Wednesday of last week with the Newtowners. In the individual averages in the summary of last week's bowling, Cutler stood 166, Durgin 165, Rankin 164, Whittemore 162, all of the A. B. C. Wood, of the B. A. A. stood number one, with an average of 180. Arlington was number four in the list of seven clubs making up the league.

Up to Wednesday of this week the house bowling tournament, played in pairs, stood as follows:—1st team won 3, lost 12; 2d team won 8, lost 7; 3d team won 7, lost 8; 4th team won 6, lost 5; 5th team won 5, lost 7; 6th team won 9, lost 6; 7th team won 11, lost 4; 8th team won 2, lost 13; 9th team won 7, lost 2; 10th team won 8, lost 4.

The Herald of Monday had a quite artistic grouping of pictures which included a perspective of the Boat Club buildings and the interiors of the important rooms,—billiard, bowling, reception, etc.—that would give to any stranger a fair idea of the accommodations the house affords.

Remarkable Power of Music.

Music hath power to sooth the savage breast, but not any more potent is it over the feelings than Cleveland's Lung Healer is over disease of the throat and lungs. It has proven to be a sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Call on Clark & Gay for a trial bottle free. Large

size, 25c.

The melting snow piled on the roofs of the club house has made sad havoc with the walls on the inside of the house.

The extent of the walks leading to the club house was fully realized by those who had the shoveling out of the paths on Tuesday. Hew!

Feb. 9th the Allstonians come here to bowl with Team No. 2, in the Circuit Bowling League. On the following Wednesday, the 16th inst., this team bowls in the league with the Newton Highlands at that place.

Snow-bound club men waded down to the club house, Tuesday afternoon, and killed the hours on their hands with the various games and attractions which the house affords. It proved one of the cheeriest places in town.

"Ladies' Night" will take place at the club house, on Tuesday evening next, Feb. 8th. As planned by the committee in charge, the occasion should prove one of the most enjoyable of the season.

As a result of last week's games the Charlestowns then had the lead in the race for the championship, with the B. A. A.'s one game behind. The B. A. A.'s raised their pin average per game 28 pins by reason of their notable score on

the alleys on Wednesday of last week with the Newtowners. In the individual averages in the summary of last week's bowling, Cutler stood 166, Durgin 165, Rankin 164, Whittemore 162, all of the A. B. C. Wood, of the B. A. A. stood number one, with an average of 180. Arlington was number four in the list of seven clubs making up the league.